

I Get So Weary

B.B. King

I get so weary in the evenin' when the suns goin' down.
I get so weary in the evenin' when the suns goin' down.
I get so lonesome when my baby's not around.

When I go to bed at night,
And the birds begin to call.
When I go to bed at night,
And the birds begin to call.
I feel so sad and lonely,
For my baby that ain't all.

Well I get up in the mornin',
Just before the break of day.
When I get up in the mornin',
Just before the break of day.
Thinking about my baby,
But I know shes going to stay